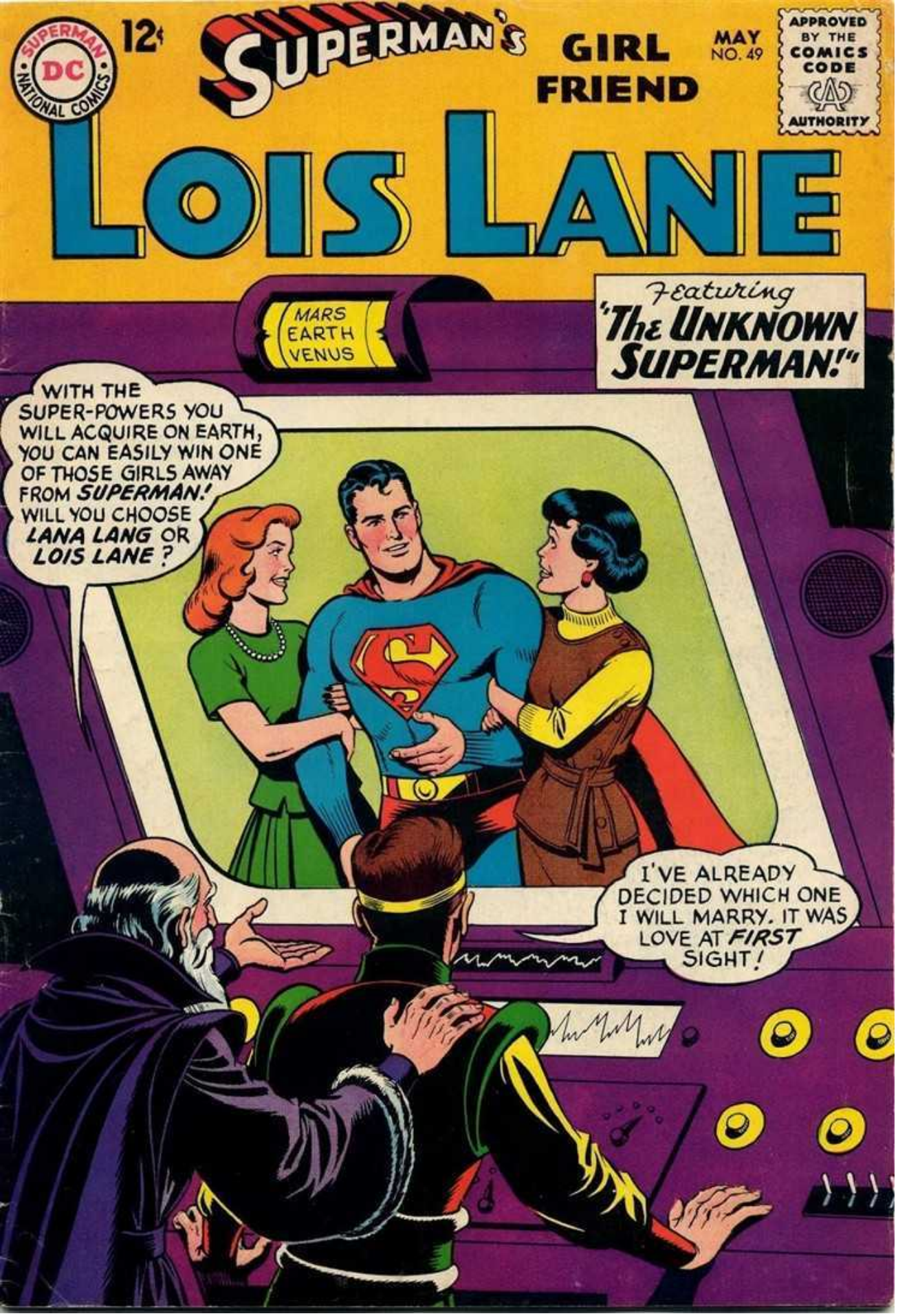
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
MAY
NO. 49
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
LOIS LANE
Featuring "The UNKNOWN SUPERMAN!"
MARS
EARTH
VENUS
WITH THE SUPER-POWERS YOU WILL ACQUIRE ON EARTH, YOU CAN EASILY WIN ONE OF THOSE GIRLS AWAY FROM SUPERMAN! WILL YOU CHOOSE LANA LANG OR LOIS LANE?
I'VE ALREADY DECIDED WHICH ONE I WILL MARRY. IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT!

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

PART I

POOR LOIS LANE! SHE'S ATTRACTIVE, BUT SHE'S NOT GETTING ANY YOUNGER! SHE'S A STAR REPORTER, BUT HER CLEVERNESS CAN'T WIN HER **SUPERMAN!** SHE WORSHIPS THE GROUND HE FLIES OVER, BUT SHE KNOWS SHE'LL NEVER GET THE MAN SHE'S CHASING! SO, DESPERATE FOR LOVE AND AFFECTION, SHE PURSUES...

The UNKNOWN SUPERMAN!

THERE, MISS LANE! MY **TALENT-TRACER** HAS PIN-POINTED THE PLACE... LONGITUDE 106°... LATITUDE 35°... JUST EAST OF ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO... WHERE YOU'LL MEET THE **UNKNOWN SUPER-PERSON** YOU ARE DESTINED TO MARRY!
106°
35°
CIAN
TEACHER
ACCOUNTANT
AWYER
ATHLETE
SUPER-PERSON
ER
ARTIST
AND HE ISN'T **SUPERMAN!** SOUNDS INCREDIBLE... BUT THEN, I'LL NEVER KNOW UNLESS I TRY! **SUPER-PERSON** HERE I COME!
Schaffenberger

ONE MORNING, AT THE **PLANET** OFFICE...
'BYE, LOIS! I'M OFF ON A MISSION IN SPACE! PERRY WHITE GAVE ME PERMISSION TO PICK UP CLARK KENT AND TAKE HIM ALONG TO COVER THE STORY... SO YOU'LL HAVE TO DIG UP YOUR OWN SCOOPS TILL I RETURN!
DON'T WORRY, **SUPERMAN!** I'LL MANAGE SOMEHOW...
AN HOUR LATER, AS LOIS' PHONE RINGS...
LOOK, MISS LANE... YOU DON'T KNOW ME, BUT SHOW UP TONIGHT AT 7 P.M. AT THE CORNER OF 6TH AND REGENT, AND I'LL GUARANTEE YOU THE NEWS STORY OF THE YEAR!
HMM... THIS COULD BE A PHONEY TIP, BUT I'LL TAKE A CHANCE...
OKAY! I'LL BE THERE!

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THAT EVENING, AS THE CURIOUS REPORTER WAITS RESTLESSLY AT THE RENDEZVOUS POINT...
IT'S 7:45... AND ALL I'VE GOTTEN OUT OF THIS DEAL IS ACHING FEET! I GUESS IT WAS SOME PRANKSTER WHO PHONED ME... OR A CRANK!

SUDDENLY...
BARRROOM
AN EXPLOSION... FROM THAT BUILDING I'LL DASH IN AND SEE IF ANYBODY GOT HURT!

SECONDS AFTER...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? SHALL I CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT?
OH, NO! JUST HAND ME MY GLASSES AND HELP ME TO MY FEET! I CAN PUT OUT THE FLAMES WITH MY FIRE EXTINGUISHER...

YOU SEE, I DON'T WANT PEOPLE TO KNOW ABOUT MY TALENT-TRACER! IT'S NOT PERFECTED YET! ONE TINY ELECTRONIC MALFUNCTION AND... POOF!
TALENT-TRACER? THAT MACHINE? IT LOOKS LIKE A MONSTER COMPUTER! WHAT'S IT GOT TO DO WITH TRACING TALENT?

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T TELL YOU! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON IT IN UTTER SECRECY! IF NEWS LEAKED OUT ABOUT IT PREMATURELY...
COME... YOU CAN TRUST ME! HERE'S MY PRESS PASS! I'M LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET! YOU HAVE MY WORD AS AN HONEST REPORTER NOT TO PRINT ANYTHING WITHOUT YOUR CONSENT!

LOIS LANE! OF COURSE I KNOW YOUR REPUTATION... AND I TRUST YOU COMPLETELY! IN FACT, I'LL DEMONSTRATE THIS INVENTION, WHICH CAN TRACE AND PINPOINT THE GREATEST UNKNOWN TALENTS IN THE WORLD! GO AHEAD! PICK A CATEGORY!

GOSH, THERE ARE SO MANY! I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE TO CHOOSE, MR...ER...

DR. DROLC IS MY NAME! FOR DEMONSTRATION PURPOSES, IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT TALENT YOU SELECT, MISS LANE! PUSH ANY BUTTON AT RANDOM...

MUSICIAN
TEACHER
ACCOUNTANT
LAWYER
ATHLETE
DIPLOMAT
DOCTOR
EXPLORER
ARTIST

WHIZZZ! WRRRR! PRRT!

OKAY! THE NEAREST ONE, THEN! ATHLETE.

ATHLETE

DIP

MOMENTS AFTER...

GRACIOUS! AFTER ALL THE SPINNING AND TWIRLING ON THAT ELECTRONIC SCREEN, I SEE A SPOT ON THE MAP OF FLORIDA ... LONGITUDE 81°, LATITUDE 28.8°... ENCIRCLED IN RED!

...WHICH IS EXACTLY WHERE YOU'LL FIND THE WORLD'S GREATEST UNKNOWN ATHLETE!

81°

28.8°

BUT HOW'LL I RECOGNIZE HIM?

SIMPLE! YOU'LL WEAR THESE DARK GLASSES! WHEN YOU ENCOUNTER HIM IN THE PIN-POINTED AREA, THE SPECIALLY TREATED LENSES WILL ENABLE YOU TO SEE HIM ENVELOPED IN A MYSTERIOUS AURA, INVISIBLE TO ANYONE ELSE!

I KNOW YOU'RE SKEPTICAL OF MY TALENT-TRACER, MISS LANE, BUT I ASSURE YOU IT WORKS! YIELD TO YOUR CURIOSITY... YOU WON'T REGRET IT! FLY TO FLORIDA!

OKAY, DOC! YOU SOLD ME! THAT ANONYMOUS CALL DIDN'T PAN OUT, BUT MAYBE I'LL GET THE SCOOP OF THE YEAR IF MY TRIP TO FLORIDA UNCOVERS THE WORLD'S GREATEST ATHLETE!

NEXT MORNING, AFTER LOIS JETS SOUTHWARD...

WELL, I'M IN THE TARGET ZONE INDICATED BY THE TALENT-TRACER! HMM...HERE'S THE METROPOLIS "METEORS'" TRAINING CAMP! THEY'RE BOARDING A BUS TO PLAY A GRAPEFRUIT LEAGUE GAME!

3

WAIT, MR. GRANT! I'M JOE BRANT OF THE ROCKVILLE MINERS!

I HITCHED DOWN TO YOUR TRAINING CAMP, HOPING YOU'D GIVE ME A TRYOUT!

SORRY, SON! NOT TODAY! WE'RE PLAYING AN EXHIBITION GAME!

GOOD GRIEF! THAT **WEIRD AURA** DR. DROLC MENTIONED... ;GASP!;...IT'S FORMED AROUND THAT ROOKIE TALKING WITH THE "METEORS'" MANAGER!

METEO

MOMENTS LATER, AS LOIS TRAILS THE LANKY YOUTH INTO THE DESERTED BALL PARK...

HE'S TAKING SOME PRACTICE PITCHES! BUT HE'S CRAZY! HE'S AIMING THE BALL AT A KNOTHOLE, HARDLY BIGGER THAN THE BASEBALL ITSELF! AND FROM A DISTANCE OF OVER 200 FEET!

OMIGOSH!...;GASP!;...HE HURLED IT RIGHT THROUGH THE KNOTHOLE WITH TERRIFIC SPEED! I-IT MUST BE A FLUKE! A ONE-IN-A-MILLION PITCH!

ZIPPP!

BUT AS LOIS CONTINUES TO WATCH...

INCREDIBLE! HE'S DONE IT AGAIN!

AND **AGAIN!**

THEN THE **TALENT-TRACER** DIDN'T LIE! THIS UNKNOWN ROOKIE IS BETTER THAN **WALTER JOHNSON, BOB FELLER** AND **SANDY KOUFAX** ROLLED INTO ONE!

NEXT DAY, IN **METROPOLIS**...

YOUR DEVICE WORKED, DR. DROLC... **THIS** TIME, ANYWAY! BUT TO MAKE SURE IT WASN'T JUST AN ACCIDENT, I'D LIKE TO... WELL... UH...

TRY IT **AGAIN?** BY ALL MEANS **DOUBLE-CHECK**, MISS LANE! PICK AN ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT CATEGORY! MY **TALENT-TRACER** IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL!

WZZZ! WHRRR! PRRTT!

MUSICIAN

TEACHE

LAWYE

ATHLE

DOCTOR

...MUSICIAN! IT'D BE THRILLING TO DISCOVER A SECOND **JASCHA HEIFETZ!**

GASP!!...GOODNESS! THE LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE IS THAT OF METROPOLIS!
CORRECT! SOMEWHERE IN THIS GREAT CITY EXISTS AN UNCELEBRATED AND UNHEARD OF MUSICAL GENIUS! GO FORTH AND FIND HIM!

HOURS LATER, AS LOIS COMBS THE CITY...
OMIGOSH! THERE HE IS...ENVELOPED IN THE SAME MYSTERIOUS AURA! HE'S JUST A TATTERED BEGGAR WITH A TIN CUP... BUT HOW MAGNIFICENTLY HE PLAYS HIS VIOLIN!

EVERYONE, YOUNG AND OLD, IS MOVED TO TEARS BY HIS ARTISTRY! AND YET NOBODY IN THE CONCERT WORLD KNOWS OF HIS EXISTENCE!

LOOK, FRIEND... IT'S ILLEGAL TO BEG WITHOUT A LICENSE! BUT I HAVEN'T GOT THE HEART TO RUN YOU IN! YOU PLAY TOO BEAUTIFULLY! SO JUST MOVE ON, HUH... PLEASE?
EVEN THIS TOUGH COP IS TOUCHED BY HIS MUSIC...

THERE HE GOES... LIKE A "PIED PIPER" OF THE FIDDLE... EVERYBODY FOLLOWING HIM, ENTRANCED BY HIS MUSIC! WELL, THIS PROVES DR. DROLC'S INVENTION IS NO FLASH IN THE PAN! HIS TALENT-TRACER WORKS TO PERFECTION!

AN HOUR LATER...
WELL, MISS LANE, I'VE GOT A SPECIAL SURPRISE FOR YOU. I'VE ADDED A NEW BUTTON TO MY MACHINE. PUSH IT--AND IT MAY LEAD YOU TO AN UNKNOWN BEING WHO POSSESSES SUPER-POWERS!
HMM... IT READS: SUPER-PERSON.' SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE, BUT WHAT CAN I LOSE BY TRYING?
SUPER-PERSON

AFTER THE TALENT-TRACER CLICKS AND WHIRRS...
LONGITUDE...106 DEGREES... LATITUDE...35 DEGREES! JUST EAST OF ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO! WELL, MISS LANE? CARE TO INVESTIGATE?
ARE YOU KIDDING? ANOTHER MAN LIKE SUPERMAN CAN'T EXIST! IF HE DOES ...WELL, JUST LET ME AT HIM! I'M HOPPING THE FIRST JET TO THE SOUTH-WEST!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS A HELICOPTER-TAXI FROM THE AIRPORT LANDS LOIS IN THE PIN-POINTED AREA...
HMM...THE PILOT WAS RIGHT ABOUT THERE BEING A DROUGHT IN THIS AREA! THE GROUND IS COVERED WITH BROWN, PARCHED PATCHES, AND EVERY WATER-HOLE IS DRIED UP!
SHORTLY AFTER...
WOW! DROLC'S TALENT-TRACER DID IT AGAIN! AN AURA IS ENVELOPING THAT INDIAN FOREST RANGER COMING FROM THAT INDIAN RESERVATION!
GREETINGS, MISS LANE! DON'T BE SURPRISED THAT I RECOGNIZE YOU! I FREQUENTLY SAW YOUR PICTURE IN THE DAILY PLANET WHEN I WAS A STUDENT AT METROPOLIS UNIVERSITY!
THOUGH I GRADUATED AS AN ENGINEER, I GAVE UP MY CAREER TO BECOME A FOREST RANGER SO I COULD BE AMONG MY PEOPLE! I WOULD LIKE TO USE MY SCIENTIFIC EDUCATION TO HELP MY TRIBE IMPROVE THEIR LOT!
HMM...HE'S AS NOBLE AND SELF-SACRIFICING AS SUPERMAN!
OH-OH... I JUST HEARD A FAINT CRY FROM MY VILLAGE... CALLING "FIRE"! EVEN A SMALL SPARK COULD CAUSE A SERIOUS FOREST FIRE IN THESE DROUGHT-DRY WOODS! QUICK! MOUNT MY HORSE AND WE'LL INVESTIGATE!
I DIDN'T HEAR A THING! IF HE DID, HE MUST HAVE SUPER-HEARING!
ALL RIGHT!
A MINUTE LATER...
YOU WERE RIGHT! THERE'S THE FIRE! THE FLAMES WILL REACH YOUR VILLAGE IN NO TIME BECAUSE THE FOREST IS AS DRY AS A TINDER-BOX!
TRUE, MISS LANE! BUT THE PEOPLE ARE IN LUCK! A SUDDEN GUSH OF WIND IS BEGINNING TO RUSH THROUGH THE AREA!

GOOD HEAVENS! HE'S PURSING HIS LIPS TO BLOW OUT THE FLAMES THE WAY SUPERMAN WOULD USE HIS SUPER-BREATH! HE POSSESSES SUPERMAN'S POWERS AND, LIKE SUPERMAN, HAS ADOPTED A SECRET IDENTITY... THAT OF A "FOREST-RANGER"!

SECONDS AFTER... THE GREAT SPIRIT HAS BEEN KIND TO MY TRIBE, SENDING THAT FATEFUL WIND TO PUT OUT THE FIRE! BUT YOUR LIPS LOOK PARCHED, MISS LANE! DRINK SOME WATER FROM MY CANTEEN!
HOW KIND HE IS... JUST LIKE SUPERMAN! I KNOW HE PUT OUT THE FLAMES WITH HIS SUPER-BREATH, BUT I'LL PRETEND TO SWALLOW HIS ALIBI ABOUT THE "WIND"!

THEN, AS THE PAIR SITS ON THE GROUND TO CHAT...
SO YOUR INDIAN NAME IS STRONG BEAR, EH? WELL, I'D SHOCK YOU IF I TOLD YOU OF THE MAN YOU REMIND ME OF...
A RATTLE-SNAKE! LOOK OUT, MISS LANE!
RRRAAAKKKRR!

OMIGOSH! HE MOVED AT SUPER-SPEED, AND THE RATTLER'S FANGS BROKE OFF WHEN THEY STRUCK STRONG BEAR'S HAND! THAT PROVES HIS SKIN IS IMPENETRABLE! HE'S INVULNERABLE... LIKE SUPERMAN!
CRACKK!

YOU SAVED MY LIFE! BUT IN SUCH AN INCREDIBLE WAY... IT'S AS THOUGH YOU WERE THE FABULOUS MAN OF STEEL--MY FRIEND, SUPERMAN!
YOU MAY AS WELL KNOW THE TRUTH, MISS LANE! I'M NOT THE MAN OF STEEL, BUT MY POWERS SURPASS EVEN HIS, EVEN THOUGH I DON'T COME FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON! LET ME TELL YOU MY ORIGIN...
END OF PART I

VARSITY VIC
SO LONG, MOM. WE'VE GOT A BIG HISTORY EXAM TODAY!
THE SIGNING OF THE MAGNA CARTA WAS IN 1215--
THE CRIMEAN WAR STARTED IN 1854--
CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH ARRIVED IN AMERICA IN 1607--
1815 WAS THE YEAR OF THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.
GOSH!
NOTICE: THIRD YEAR HISTORY EXAMINATION POSTPONED UNTIL NEXT WEEK!
I'VE GOT TO STAY UP A WHOLE NIGHT AND MEMORIZE THOSE DATES ALL OVER AGAIN!
THE END

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FREE RIDE
CRAZY CRYSTALS

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

PART II

JUST WHEN LOIS IS SURE SHE HAS FOUND HAPPINESS WITH THE ONE MAN WHO CAN MAKE HER FORGET HER HOPELESS LOVE FOR SUPERMAN, SHE LEARNS THE TERRIBLE, TRAGIC TRUTH ABOUT HER NEW SWEETHEART--

THE SECRET OF STRONG BEAR!

I LOVE YOU, STRONG BEAR!

I LOVE YOU, STRONG BEAR!

I LOVE YOU, STRONG BEAR!

I LOVE YOU, STRONG BEAR!

HARK! EVEN THE HILLS ABOUT THE POOL OF ECHOES RING WITH YOUR LOVE FOR STRONG BEAR!

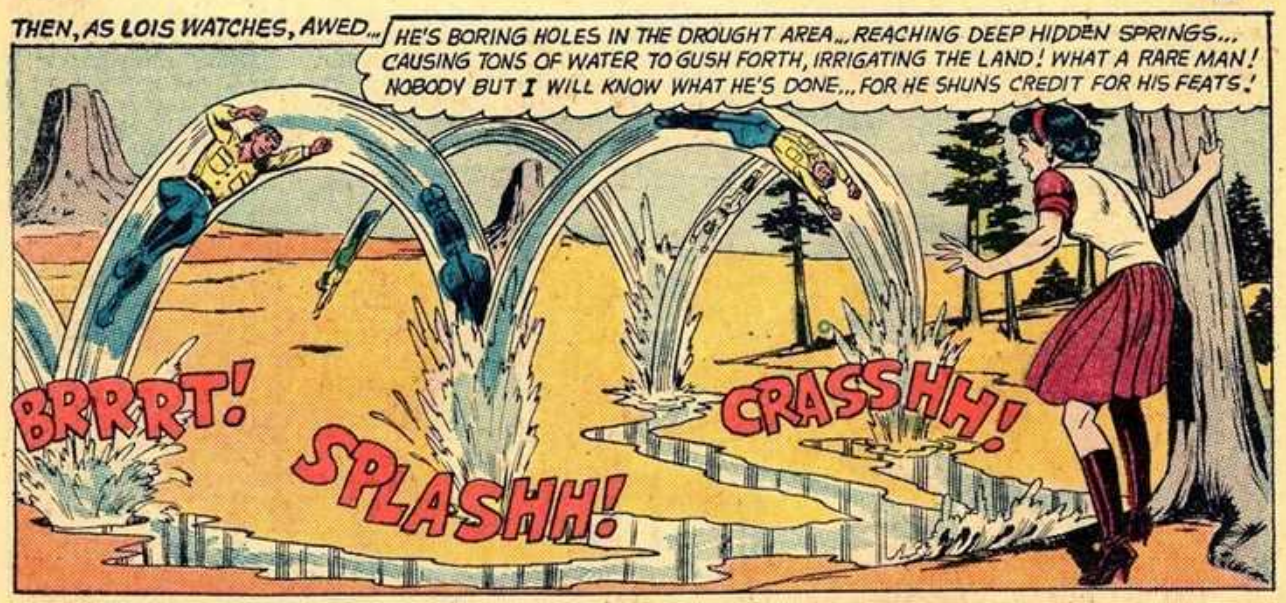
THEN, AS STRONG BEAR LEADS LOIS INTO THE FOREST...

I DERIVE MY SUPER-POWERS FROM THE LAST OF THE GREAT MEDICINE MEN, AN ANCESTOR OF MINE! THAT TOTEM POLE, ERECTED TO HIS MEMORY, IS OUR TRIBE'S MOST PRECIOUS HEIRLOOM. EVERY THIRD GENERATION, ONE OF MY ANCESTOR'S DESCENDANTS INHERITS HIS SUPER-POWERS! I, HIS GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDSON, AM THE FORTUNATE ONE THIS TIME!

YOU EXPOSE YOUR SECRET IDENTITY TO ME, A PERFECT STRANGER?

YOU'RE NO STRANGER TO ME, MISS LANE... LOIS, I MEAN! I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU AT FIRST SIGHT! WHY SHOULD I KEEP ANYTHING SECRET FROM SOMEONE I LOVE?

THIS IS AMAZING! WHILE SUPERMAN JEALOUSLY GUARDS HIS SECRET IDENTITY, STRONG BEAR FREELY REVEALS IT! AND SUPERMAN NEVER ONCE SAID HE LOVED ME...
I IMAGINE YOU ARE THINKING OF THE HARM THAT MAY BEFALL YOU IF MY ENEMIES DISCOVERED YOU KNEW MY TRUE IDENTITY! FEAR NOT, DEAREST LOIS!
I HAVE NO ENEMIES WHO MIGHT WANT REVENGE ON ME OR MY LOVED ONES, FOR I DO NOT SEEK FAME OR GLORY AS SUPERMAN DOES! I PERFORM MY GOOD DEEDS ONLY IN THIS TINY AREA FOR MY OWN PEOPLE! I PREFER TO REMAIN AN ANONYMOUS HERO!
HE IS EVEN MORE MODEST THAN SUPERMAN! DR. DROLC'S TALENT-TRACER HAS UNEARTHED A SUPER-PERSON WHOSE CHARACTER IS COMPLETELY ADMIRABLE.
SPEAK, BEAUTIFUL ONE! TELL ME MY LOVE WILL NOT BE SPURNED! FORGIVE ME... BUT I CANNOT RESIST YOUR LOVELY LIPS!
OMIGOSH! HIS KISS IS EVERY BIT AS EXCITING AS SUPERMAN'S!
I NOW AWAIT YOUR DECISION! WILL YOU OR WILL YOU NOT BECOME MY WIFE?
I MUST BE DREAMING! STRONG BEAR IS EVERY INCH A "SUPERMAN"! WHY SHOULDN'T I MARRY HIM? AFTER ALL THESE YEARS I SHOULD RESIGN MYSELF TO THE FACT THAT MY LOVE FOR SUPERMAN IS HOPELESS!
VERY WELL, STRONG BEAR! I AM HAPPY TO ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSAL!
HOILA! THIS IS THE MOST JOYOUS DAY OF MY LIFE! I WILL CELEBRATE THE OCCASION BY ENDING THIS TERRIBLE DROUGHT!


THEN, AS LOIS WATCHES, AWED...
HE'S BORING HOLES IN THE DROUGHT AREA... REACHING DEEP HIDDEN SPRINGS... CAUSING TONS OF WATER TO GUSH FORTH, IRRIGATING THE LAND! WHAT A RARE MAN! NOBODY BUT I WILL KNOW WHAT HE'S DONE... FOR HE SHUNS CREDIT FOR HIS FEATS!
BRRRT!
SPLASHH!
CRASSHH!

SOON, AS STRONG BEAR RETURNS WITH A STRANGE GREEN NECKLACE...
GOOD HEAVENS! THIS GIFT YOU BROUGHT ME... GASP! ...IT'S MADE OF GREEN KRYPTONITE! AREN'T ITS RADIATIONS DEADLY TO YOU?
NO, LOIS DEAR, FOR I AM NOT A NATIVE OF KRYPTON! MY FATHER DISCOVERED A KRYPTONITE METEOR THE DAY BEFORE HIS WEDDING!

HE MADE A NECKLACE OUT OF IT AND PRESENTED IT TO MY MOTHER AS A WEDDING PRESENT, JUST AS I NOW GIVE IT TO MY BETROTHED! COME! WE'LL ASK THE CHIEF OF MY TRIBE TO MARRY US!
SO HE'S EVEN IMMUNE TO KRYPTONITE! THAT MAKES HIS POWERS EVEN GREATER THAN SUPERMAN'S!

PRESENTLY, IN THE INDIAN VILLAGE...
VERY WELL, MY CHILDREN! YOU SHALL BE MARRIED! NOW, ACCORDING TO OUR CUSTOMS, YOU, STRONG BEAR, MUST GIVE YOUR RING TO YOUR BRIDE-TO-BE... WHILE SHE BATHES IN THE POOL OF ECHOES FOR AN HOUR, ATTENDED BY HAND-MAIDENS!

YOU ARE FORTUNATE, PALE ONE! FOR HAD NOT MANITOU SUDDENLY FILLED OUR WELLS AND POOLS WITH WATER, YOU COULD NOT BATHE IN THE POOL OF ECHOES AND THUS BECOME WED!
THAT'S ODD! I SEEM TO RECOGNIZE THIS RING... BUT WHERE HAVE I SEEN IT BEFORE?

SHORTLY, AS LOIS BATHES...
NOW, ACCORDING TO OUR TRADITION, YOU MUST PROCLAIM YOUR LOVE FOR YOUR HUSBAND-TO-BE, SO THAT THE CANYON WALLS WILL ECHO YOUR WORDS!
HMM... AN UNUSUAL ROMANTIC CUSTOM... I'LL TRY IT!

I LOVE YOU, STRONG BEAR!
I LOVE YOU, STRONG BEAR!
I LOVE YOU, STRONG BEAR!
I LOVE YOU, STRONG BEAR!
I LOVE YOU, STRONG BEAR!

BUT LATER...
WAIT! I REMEMBER NOW WHERE I SAW THIS RING STRONG BEAR GAVE ME! I SAW IT ON THE FINGERS OF THREE OTHER MEN... DR. DROLC... THE ROOKIE PITCHER... AND THAT VIOLINIST!

SUDDENLY, AS STRONG BEAR APPEARS...
THE RING... GASP!... LOIS, I MUST HAVE THE RING BACK!
OHHH! Y-YOU STARTLED ME, STRONG BEAR!... I...
CRACKK!

BY THE GODS! Y-YOU DROPPED THE RING! IT'S CRACKED... AND ALL THE PRECIOUS, LIFE-GIVING GAS IS ESCAPING FROM IT!
WHAT GAS? I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND, STRONG BEAR...
SSSSSS!

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, LOIS! YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THAT RING MEANT TO ME! I'M DOOMED NOW... AND IN A MOMENT, IF YOU CAN BEAR TO LOOK, YOU'LL SEE MY DOOM WRITTEN IN MY FACE!

OMIGOSH!...
AYE...THE HANDSOME FACE HAS BECOME THE VISAGE OF A MONSTER! I DECEIVED YOU! IT WAS I WHO POSED AS DR. DROLC...ALSO THE YOUNG ATHLETE AND THE BEGGAR MUSICIAN! THE TALENT-TRACER WAS A FAKE DEVICE I USED TO TRICK YOU!

NOW I REALIZE WHY EACH "GREAT UNKNOWN" YOUR MACHINE "LOCATED" WORE THIS RING! THOUGH YOU IMPERSONATED ALL OF THEM, THIS RING PROBABLY GAVE YOU THE POWER OF DISPLAYING DIFFERENT GREAT TALENTS!
NO, LOIS! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE NATURE OF THAT RING!

IT DOESN'T GIVE ME ANY SUPER-POWERS! I ACQUIRED THEM THE INSTANT I ARRIVED ON YOUR EARTH! THE RING HAD TWO DIFFERENT FUNCTIONS! THERE WAS A RARE GAS INSIDE THE SHATTERED GLASS GEM THAT DID TWO VITAL THINGS...

FIRST, THE GAS GAVE ME A UNIQUE POWER KNOWN AS "THE ADAPTIVE ULTIMATE"! WITH THIS ADAPTIVE POWER, I COULD METAMORPH MY-SELF INTO ANY HUMAN SHAPE I DESIRED! YOU SAW PROOF OF THAT WHEN I BECAME, VARIOUSLY, DR. DROLC, THE PITCHER, THE VIOLINIST AND STRONG BEAR!

THE RING'S SECOND FUNCTION WAS THAT IT ENABLED ME TO LIVE ON EARTH! NOW THAT THE GAS HAS ESCAPED, I CAN ADAPT NO LONGER! I'VE REVERTED TO MY ORIGINAL APPEARANCE AND I WILL SOON DIE!
IS THERE SOME ANTIDOTE?

NO! NOT EVEN SUPERMAN CAN HELP ME NOW! HEAR ME, DEAREST LOIS, FOR I SHALL SOON TURN TO DUST! I LIED TO YOU ABOUT MY ORIGIN! THAT TOTEM POLE...THE STORY OF HOW I GAINED MY SUPER-POWERS...THEY WERE ALL LIES!

"I AM AN ALIEN! I LIVED IN A DIFFERENT SOLAR SYSTEM...ON A PLANET CALLED ZAVAK! LIKE ALL MY RACE, I HAD NO SUPER-POWERS, THOUGH I DID POSSESS SCIENTIFIC GENIUS! IN FACT, I SUPERVISED MY OWN LABORATORY..."

"THEN WAR BROKE OUT BETWEEN US AND A RIVAL PLANET! WE USED NUCLEAR WEAPONS...

"TO PROTECT OUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN FROM THE DEADLY FALLOUT, WE ASSEMBLED ALL OUR SPACESHIPS AND HURRIEDLY TRIED TO EVACUATE THEM TO A NEARBY SATELLITE!"

"ANXIOUSLY, ON OUR TRACKING SCREENS, WE WATCHED THE PROGRESS OF OUR EVACUATION FLEET TOWARD ITS DESTINATION! BUT THEN, TO OUR HORROR, WE SAW FATE INTERVENE..."

OH, NO! NO!...;GASP!;...AN ASTEROID! --ON A DIRECT COLLISION COURSE WITH OUR EVACUATION FLEET!

"IT WAS GHASTLY! WE STOOD BY, HELPLESS, AS ALL OUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN WERE WIPED OUT AT ONE STROKE!"

"EXPOSED TO THE RAVAGES OF THE RADIO-ACTIVE FALLOUT, WE MALES OF ZAVAK WERE CHANGED INTO A PACK OF REPULSIVE MUTATIONS! WE ROVED THE SHATTERED STREETS IN DESPAIR..."

SOON WE'LL ALL BE DEAD, UNLESS WE CAN TRANSPORT OURSELVES TO ANOTHER WORLD! THERE MUST BE SOME ESCAPE FROM THIS TRAP!

"THERE WAS ONE ESCAPE! IRONICALLY, WE FOUND AN UNDAMAGED ROCKET WHICH COULD REACH ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM, BUT CAPABLE OF CARRYING ONLY ONE PASSENGER! THE ONLY JUST THING TO DO WAS HOLD A LOTTERY..."
REMEMBER...ONLY HE WHO DRAWS THE LUCKY NUMBER CAN GO FORTH FROM THIS DOOMED WORLD! THERE IS NO TIME TO BUILD ANOTHER ROCKET...NOR HAVE WE THE MACHINES AND MATERIALS!

"WELL, I WON THE LOTTERY! I, ALONE OF ALL MY RACE, COULD ESCAPE TO LIVE ELSEWHERE! ZAVAK'S FEW SCIENTISTS BRIEFED ME..."
YOUR LIFE WILL DEPEND ON THIS RING WE HAVE DESIGNED FOR YOU, BAMOR! THE RARE GAS INSIDE ITS CRYSTAL WILL ENABLE YOU TO ADAPT YOURSELF INTO ANY HUMAN SHAPE! BUT PART WITH THE RING FOR ONE HOUR... AND YOU'LL DIE!
I UNDERSTAND, SIR!

"AND SO I TOOK OFF FROM ZAVAK AS ITS LONE SURVIVOR...AND HEADED TOWARD A NEW LIFE ON EARTH!"
THIS IS THE PLACE FOR ME TO MAKE A FRESH START! FOR YEARS, WE SCIENTISTS OF ZADAK HAVE MONITORED THIS WORLD... AND STOOD ON THE BRINK OF COMMUNICATING WITH IT!

YES, LOIS...HAD NOT THAT TERRIBLE NUCLEAR WAR INTERVENED, WE'D HAVE CONTACTED YOUR EARTH A YEAR AGO, WHICH IS WHEN I ARRIVED ON YOUR PLANET! BUT THIS WAS NOT DESTINED TO OCCUR, ANY MORE THAN I AM DESTINED TO LIVE AND MARRY YOU...

"BEFORE OUR NUCLEAR WAR, I HAD WATCHED SUPER-MAN ON OUR WORLD'S MONITOR SCREENS MANY TIMES..."
SUPERMAN IS MAGNIFICENT! BUT IF EVER I WERE HE, I WOULD USE MY SUPER-POWERS SECRETLY AND ANONYMOUSLY, SO THAT I WOULD NOT BE HAMPERED BY HERO-WORSHIPPERS!

"AFTER OUR HORRIBLE WAR, I SAW YOU AND LANA LANG FREQUENTLY. THEN, SHORTLY BEFORE I DEPARTED FOR EARTH..."
WITH THE SUPER-POWERS YOU WILL ACQUIRE ON EARTH, YOU CAN EASILY WIN ONE OF THOSE GIRLS AWAY FROM SUPERMAN! WILL YOU CHOOSE LANA LANG OR LOIS LANE?
LOIS! IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT!
"ANYWAY, ON MY ARRIVAL HERE, I HAD SUPER-POWERS! I BUILT A NEW MONITOR AND WATCHED YOU OFTEN AT YOUR OFFICE..."
SHE LOVES SUPERMAN, BUT BOTH HE AND SHE KNOW THAT HIS DUTIES WILL NEVER PERMIT THEM TO WED! HOWEVER, IF I LAY MY PLANS CAREFULLY ENOUGH, LOIS LANE MIGHT BE HAPPY TO MARRY ME!
"SO I WENT TO COLLEGE AT NIGHT, ESTABLISHED MYSELF AS A FOREST RANGER, PRETENDED TO BE A LONG-LOST MEMBER OF THAT INDIAN TRIBE YOU SAW, AND THEN RETURNED TO METROPOLIS TO BUILD MY TALENT-TRACER!"
YOU DON'T KNOW IT NOW, LOIS... BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO MEET THE SUPER-PERSON YOU WILL LOVE INSTEAD OF SUPERMAN!
THE REST YOU KNOW! I LURED YOU TO MY LAB WITH AN ANONYMOUS PHONE CALL! THEN I BEGAN A CUNNING BUILD-UP! FIRST, I CAPTURED YOUR INTEREST AS A REPORTER SEEKING A SCOOP!
AFTER YOU SELECTED A CATEGORY ON THE TALENT-TRACER, I RUSHED TO THE DESIGNATED AREA AND ADAPTED MYSELF INTO THE "UNKNOWN TALENT" YOU WERE LOOKING FOR! BUT I DIDN'T COUNT ON ONE THING! THOUGH I WAS IMMUNE TO KRYPTONITE, WHICH IS DEADLY TO SUPERMAN...
...LIKE SUPERMAN, I HAD ONE VULNERABILITY, TOO! IT RESIDED IN THIS RING! AND THE RING PROVED MY DOWNFALL! THOUGH I STUDIED EARTH CUSTOMS, I DIDN'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT THAT INDIAN TRIBE'S MARRIAGE CEREMONIES...

...I NEVER EXPECTED THE CHIEF TO GIVE YOU MY PRECIOUS RING! I COULDN'T LAST LONG WITHOUT IT, WHICH IS WHY I CAME TO THE POOL OF ECHOES!
AND I DROPPED THE RING! I'M SO SORRY...

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, LOIS! HOW COULD YOU KNOW? BUT I WON'T MIND ANYTHING...NOT EVEN MY DEATH...IF YOU WILL GRANT ME ONE FAVOR! ONE LAST KISS! I LOVED YOU, LOIS... TRULY LOVED YOU...
OF COURSE...

HE'S THE UGLIEST CREATURE I'VE EVER SEEN! BUT THE LOVE HE BEARS ME IS SO BEAUTIFUL THAT SOMEHOW I DON'T MIND KISSING HIM!

SUDDENLY...
GOOD HEAVENS! HE'S TURNED INTO DUST... RIGHT IN MY ARMS!
NOW A GUST OF WIND...A GENUINE BREEZE...IS SCATTERING HIS REMAINS TO EVERY CORNER OF THE FOREST! AND SO TWO DREAMS...HIS AND MINE, BOTH... ARE SHATTERED LIKE THE GLASS OF HIS NOW-USELESS RING!

NEXT DAY, IN METROPOLIS, AT THE PLANET...
LOIS!...GASP!...ARE YOU C-CRAZY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING, WEARING THAT GREEN KRYPTONITE NECKLACE? DON'T YOU KNOW ITS RADIATIONS ARE FATAL TO ME?
OH! I DIDN'T REALIZE... I MEAN... I THOUGHT THE STONES WERE JADE! I'LL GET RID OF IT, SUPERMAN!

WHEW! THAT'S BETTER! BUT WHERE'D YOU GET THAT RING? PICK IT OUT OF SOME JUNK HEAP?
NO, SUPERMAN! LET'S JUST SAY IT HAS SENTIMENTAL VALUE!
SUPERMAN WILL NEVER KNOW HOW CLOSE I CAME TO THE IDEAL ROMANCE...SIGH!... AS IF HE CARES!
THE END

Dear Editor: When will you marry off Lois Lane and SUPERMAN? My mother tells me that when she was a girl she faithfully followed every SUPERMAN story, hoping to see Lois become the Man of Steel's bride. She was amazed to learn that he still hasn't married her. Will SUPERMAN ever marry anyone?

Rick Hutchins, Cohasset, Minn.

(Be patient, friend. If you don't see SUPERMAN make the Great Decision while you're still a reader, we promise you that your daughter will see the big event.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I have a suggestion for a theory. Why doesn't Lois Lane go for Batman to make SUPERMAN jealous?

Mary Ann Garvinowicz, Vineland, N. J.

(Obviously you're a new reader. Lois pretended she was being wooed by BATMAN in the story, "Lois Lane's Secret Romance", published a number of years ago and reprinted in LOIS LANE ANNUAL No. 2. However, keep your eye on our companion magazine, WORLD'S FINEST, and very shortly you'll see BATMAN and Lois going steady!—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: All right—which is it? In a previous story, "The Robot Paradise", you go on record as stating that Lois Lane's eyes are "baby blue." However, in your last issue, you answer a reader and state that she has brown eyes. Which version is correct?

Anna Savvides, Detroit, Mich.

(We erred. Lois' eyes are blue. And a black eye for Ye Editor for committing this goof.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Your recent story, "Lois Lane's Jungle Jeopardy", made a hit with me because of the exotic hair-do Lois wore when she disguised herself as a native girl. It was refreshing to see her with a different hair-do. Therefore, why not change Lois' hair-style now and then? You've had a hair-do contest, I know, but an occasional change wouldn't hurt.

Jane Kadonaga, Chicago, Ill.

(We're with you. We just checked with Artist Kurt Schaffenberger and he tells us he'll be happy to invent new hair-styles for Lois whenever it doesn't interfere with the story.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Being a runner-up in the "Lois Lane Hairstyle Contest" of last year, I would like to thank you for the thrill of seeing my name in print, especially in a well-known magazine such as yours. The way you worm out of minor errors, by making up an "on-the-spot," glib explanation, often makes me laugh. It's become a game for the readers to try and trap you, and a challenge to you and your staff to try and alibi your way out of embarrassing goofs. You have enriched and expanded the "Superman mythology" so much that, in order to follow your magazines, you must either be an ancient fan or be equipped with a "Superman Encyclopedia". I'm sure that many of your readers would welcome a Superman Quiz to test their Superman I.Q. How about it?

Shelley Karol, Bayside, N. Y.

(A "Superman Quiz" is in the works. So is a "Superman Encyclopedia". Watch our magazines for an announcement.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: See if you can squirm your way out of this one. In the story, "The Incredible Delusion," how could the fake Jimmy Olsen have a picture of the "Kansas Killer" in the same position as Perry White was lying in? How did he know which way Perry would fall after being drugged?

Joyce M. Baklun, Marshall, Mich.

(The resourceful impostor had previously prepared FIVE different positions, each showing Perry in a different position. Thus, when Perry fell, he simply selected the picture which was most accurate.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I enjoyed the story, "The Super-Life of Lois Lane." However, when Lois (as Krypton Girl) becomes enlarged into the size of a giantess, how come the Phantom Zone projector also becomes enlarged?

Connie Gillett, Phoenix, Ariz.

(The sample of Red Kryptonite which enlarged Lois also had the property of expanding the size of anything within the immediate aura of her body. That's why her clothing AND the Projector grew in size.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Why does Lois always wear round ear-rings? I think it's monotonous to see her wearing the same pair every time.

Pat Flaherty, Ft. MacArthur, Calif.

(Lois is sentimentally attached to those ear-rings because they are pearls from another world once given to her by SUPERMAN. So can you blame her for never wanting to part with them?—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to: LETTERS TO LOIS, National Periodical Publications, Inc., 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N. Y. Because of the heavy volume of mail received, we regret that no communications can be individually answered.

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT GIRL REPORTER, LOIS LANE, IS CHARMING AND LOVELY. INDEED, HER BEAUTY AND TALENTS COULD COMPETE WITH THOSE OF THE MOST GORGEOUS WOMEN IN THE WORLD. YET, IT MAKES NO SENSE WHEN LOIS WINS A BEAUTY CONTEST WHILE DISGUISED AS A PLAIN JANE! LITTLE DOES SHE REALIZE THAT THERE IS A SINISTER INTERNATIONAL PLOT ABOUT, EVEN AS SHE IS CHOSEN...

LOIS LANE, BEAUTY QUEEN!

...AND I HEREBY CROWN MAMIE MORGAN **MISS CENTRAL CITY!**

WHAT? THIS IS INCREDIBLE! THE CONTEST JUDGE DOESN'T KNOW I'M **LOIS LANE** IN DISGUISE. YET, THOUGH I LOOK DRAB AND DOWDY, HE'S GIVING ME THIS BEAUTY PRIZE! THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON HERE!

ONE DAY, IN **METROPOLIS HOSPITAL**, WHERE REPORTER LOIS LANE SERVES AS VOLUNTEER NURSE...

MISS LANE! HOW DID YOU KNOW I WANTED LEMONADE? WHY, ONLY A FEW MINUTES AGO I TOLD MY FRIEND HERE I WAS THIRSTY, AND SUDDENLY THERE YOU ARE WITH A COOL DRINK. ARE YOU A MIND-READER?

WHY, NO! I SIMPLY OVERHEARD YOU. IN A SENSE, I STUDIED LIP-READING SO I CAN COMMUNICATE WITH DEAF PATIENTS!

HER TOUR OF DUTY OVER, LOIS HEADS FOR CENTRAL CITY ON AN ASSIGNMENT...

THIS COULD BE THE SCOOP OF THE YEAR! PERRY WHITE ASKED ME TO DO A STORY ON THE **WORLD-WIDE SECURITY SERVICE**, THE COMPANY THAT MAKES THE FINEST BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEMS TODAY! NO BURGLAR HAS EVER CRACKED A VAULT PROTECTED BY ONE OF THEIR ALARMS.

BUT LATER, AT HER DESTINATION, IN CENTRAL CITY...
I'D LIKE TO SEE REX KOVEN, PRESIDENT OF WORLD-WIDE!
SORRY! NO VISITORS! SINCE OUR ALARMS ARE USED BY THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, THE F.B.I. ALWAYS HAS MEN STATIONED HERE. THEY EVEN CHECK THE MAIL THAT GOES IN AND OUT OF OUR PLANT!
RESTRICTED AREA TRESPASSERS PROSECUTED
WORLD-WIDE SECURITY SER
U.S. MAIL

BUT AS LOIS PASSES A SIDE-GATE...
OH, MR. KOVEN, CAN WE HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
THAT AUTOGRAPH ROUTINE IS THE BUNK, GIRLS-- YOU ALL WANT TO CATCH MY ATTENTION BECAUSE YOU KNOW I'M TO BE THE JUDGE IN THE BEAUTY CONTEST NEXT MONTH!

AS THE CROWD SCATTERS...
MR. KOVEN! I'M LOIS LANE, REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET! I FLEW DOWN HERE HOPING TO GET A STORY ABOUT THE BURGLAR-PROOF ALARMS YOU BUILD HERE.
SORRY, MISS! NO INTERVIEWS! I'M HEADING FOR THE AIRPORT! IF YOU'LL RIDE THERE WITH ME, I'LL EXPLAIN!

LOIS ACCEPTS. THEN, IN THE CAR...
THE UNDERWORLD IS ALWAYS TRYING TO CRACK OUR SECRETS. RIGHT NOW I'M FLYING TO EUROPE TO PLAN NEW ALARM DEVICES FOR SEVERAL TOP BANKS IN DIFFERENT COUNTRIES! A SLIP OF THE TONGUE DURING AN INTERVIEW, AND...
I UNDERSTAND. I MUST FIND A WAY TO MAKE HIM TRUST ME! HM! I MAY HAVE AN ANGLE!

AT THE AIRPORT, LOIS MAKES A PHONE CALL...
PERRY! MY BEST BET TO CRACK THAT BURGLAR-ALARM STORY IS TO COME BACK HERE NEXT MONTH AND ENTER THE BEAUTY CONTEST IN DISGUISE. I'LL PICK UP SOME HUMAN INTEREST ANGLES AND PERHAPS...

BUT KOVEN HAS BEEN LISTENING IN ON LOIS' CONVERSATION...
...I'LL GAIN KOVEN'S CONFIDENCE AND GET A STORY!
THIS NEW ELECTRONIC TUNER IN MY EYE-GLASS FRAME ENABLES ME TO EAVESDROP ON THAT REPORTER! SO, THE GREAT LOIS LANE PLANS TO DISGUISE HERSELF AND OUTWIT ME, EH? VERY INTERESTING!

WEEKS LATER, LOIS RETURNS TO CENTRAL CITY, AND...
NOW THAT I'VE RENTED THIS ROOM, I'M A RESIDENT OF CENTRAL CITY AND ELIGIBLE TO ENTER THE BEAUTY CONTEST. BUT FIRST I'LL CHANGE MY FEATURES WITH THIS RUBBER NOSE, WIG AND GLASSES!
THAT NIGHT, AS LOIS SIGNS UP FOR THE CONTEST...
I'LL REGISTER AS MAMIE MORGAN. WITH THIS DISGUISE, NATURALLY I HAVE NO CHANCE TO WIN... OH-OH! THERE'S REX KOVEN, THE JUDGE!
HM! AN EXCELLENT DISGUISE BUT I'M CERTAIN SHE'S REALLY LOIS LANE. I WAS HOPING SHE'D SHOW UP! I HAVE PLANS FOR HER!
WHO WILL BE MISS CENTRAL CITY?
AS THE EVENT BEGINS, THE CONTESTANTS PARADE BEFORE THE AUDIENCE...
WOWW! LOOK AT THAT BLOND DREAMBOAT!
I'D LOVE TO TAKE THIS MAKEUP OFF AND GIVE THESE GIRLS SOME REAL COMPETITION!
HOW ABOUT THAT BRUNETTE IN THE POLKA-DOT SUIT!
THAT RED-HEAD HAS A GORGEOUS FIGURE! BUT HER FACE... GUHHH!
NEXT, THE COMPETING BEAUTIES MUST DISPLAY THEIR SPECIAL TALENTS...
♪ IN LOVE ♪ WITH YOU ♪ ALONE ♪
ENCORE! ENCORE!
BRAVO! WHAT BEAUTY AND GRACE!
SUCH AMAZING ABILITY!

THEN, AS MAMIE MORGAN STEPS FORWARD...
UH-OH! HERE COMES THAT PLAIN-JANE! I WONDER WHY SHE EVEN BOTHERED ENTERING THE CONTEST!
BECAUSE OF MY DISGUISE, I KNOW I HAVEN'T A CHANCE TO WIN, BUT I THINK I'LL LIVEN THINGS UP A BIT!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I WON'T DESCRIBE MY SPECIAL TALENT, BUT I'LL WALK AMONG YOU AND LET YOU GUESS WHAT IT IS FOR YOURSELVES!
YOU, SIR, ARE TAKING THIS CHARMING YOUNG LADY TO DINNER TONIGHT. SHE IS YOUR DAUGHTER, HARRIET, AND IT'S HER BIRTHDAY!
;GASP!; THAT'S RIGHT! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW?
AND THIS GENTLEMAN IS BADLY WORRIED ABOUT HIS AMALGAMATED STEEL STOCK! HE PLANS TO SELL IT THE FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNING!
AMAZING! HOW DOES SHE DO IT?
EXIT
IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS THE HALL IS IN AN UPROAR...
MISS MORGAN, I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW YOU GUESSED THOSE PEOPLE'S THOUGHTS. ARE YOU TELEPATHIC?
NO! I'M A LIP-READER! I WATCHED ALL THOSE PEOPLE CONVERSING. THE MOVEMENT OF THEIR LIPS REVEALED THE INFORMATION TO ME!
THEN, TO LOIS' AMAZEMENT...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I DECLARE MISS MAMIE MORGAN THE WINNER... AND CROWN HER BEAUTY QUEEN OF CENTRAL CITY!
WHAT? ME, THE QUEEN?
THAT'S INCREDIBLE! THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON AROUND HERE. I WASN'T EVEN TRYING TO WIN!
MR. KOVEN, TAKE BACK THIS CROWN! I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU COULD PICK ME OVER ALL THESE OTHER BEAUTIFUL GIRLS!
THIS WAS ALSO A TALENT COMPETITION. YOUR ABILITY AS A LIP-READER OUTWEIGHED THE BEAUTY OF THE OTHER CONTESTANTS!

MR. KOVEN, I MUST BE HONEST WITH YOU. I'M LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET! I ENTERED THE CONTEST HOPING FOR A CHANCE TO GET A STORY ABOUT YOUR PLANT!
WHAT? YOU DARED TRICK ME LIKE THAT?
IF MY SINCERITY IMPRESSES HIM, HE MAY GIVE ME THAT INTERVIEW!
LUCKILY THE SHERIFF IS IN THE AUDIENCE! SHERIFF, ARREST THIS LITTLE CHEAT FOR FRAUD! I'M GOING TO SUE HER PAPER FOR $1,000,000!
COME WITH ME, MISS!
OH, NO! HOW DID I EVER GET INTO THIS FIX?
A CALL TO METROPOLIS BRINGS LOIS' FRIENDS TO HER SIDE...
JUDGE, MY PAPER WILL PUT UP ANY AMOUNT YOU ASK FOR MISS LANE'S BAIL!
BAIL DENIED! SUPERMAN'S HER FRIEND! HE MAY BE TEMPTED TO FLY HER OUT OF THE COUNTRY. YOU BIG CITY SLICKERS CAN'T PULL ANY FAST ONES ON ME!
THAT WEEK, THE SENSATIONAL TRIAL BEGINS...
BECAUSE OF THE THOUSANDS OF WIRES I'VE RECEIVED, I AM PERMITTING THE TRIAL TO BE TELEVISED INTERNATIONALLY VIA TELSTAR! I AM ALSO GRANTING MISS LANE'S REQUEST TO LET SUPERMAN ACT AS HER LAWYER!
THE WORLD HONORS SUPERMAN! THEY MIGHT LISTEN TO HIM WHEN HE SAYS I MEANT NO HARM!
THE PROSECUTION DEMANDS THAT THE BEAUTY CONTEST BE RE-ENACTED...
...AND THE DEFENDANT FALSELY REGISTERED AS MAMIE MORGAN, DELIBERATELY DISGUISING HER FEATURES TO PUT OVER A CHEAP FRAUD!
OBJECTION, YOUR HONOR! HER DRAB DISGUISE MERELY PROVES THAT MISS LANE HAD NO INTENTION OF WINNING THE CONTEST.
NEXT, THE TALENT SHOW IS RE-ENACTED...
AND WHILE THESE LOVELY YOUNG LADIES WERE GRACIOUSLY DISPLAYING THEIR TALENTS, LOIS LANE WAS HOAXING THE GOOD PEOPLE OF CENTRAL CITY!

AND HERE IS ANOTHER CONTESTANT! THIS GIRL PAINTED A AMAZING PICTURE OF THE LEGENDARY MEDUSA WHO HAD SERPENTS INSTEAD OF HAIR. BUT HER WORK WAS FOR NOTHING, DUE TO LOIS LANE'S TRICKERY!

AS THE WITNESS RETURNS TO HER SEAT...
HOW DID I DO, MR. KOVEN?
EXCELLENT, DIANE! RIGHT NOW, THE SYNDICATE BOYS IN EUROPE ARE CHECKING THE DIAGRAM HIDDEN IN YOUR PAINTING. THEY GO INTO ACTION AT 7:00 O'CLOCK, OUR TIME!

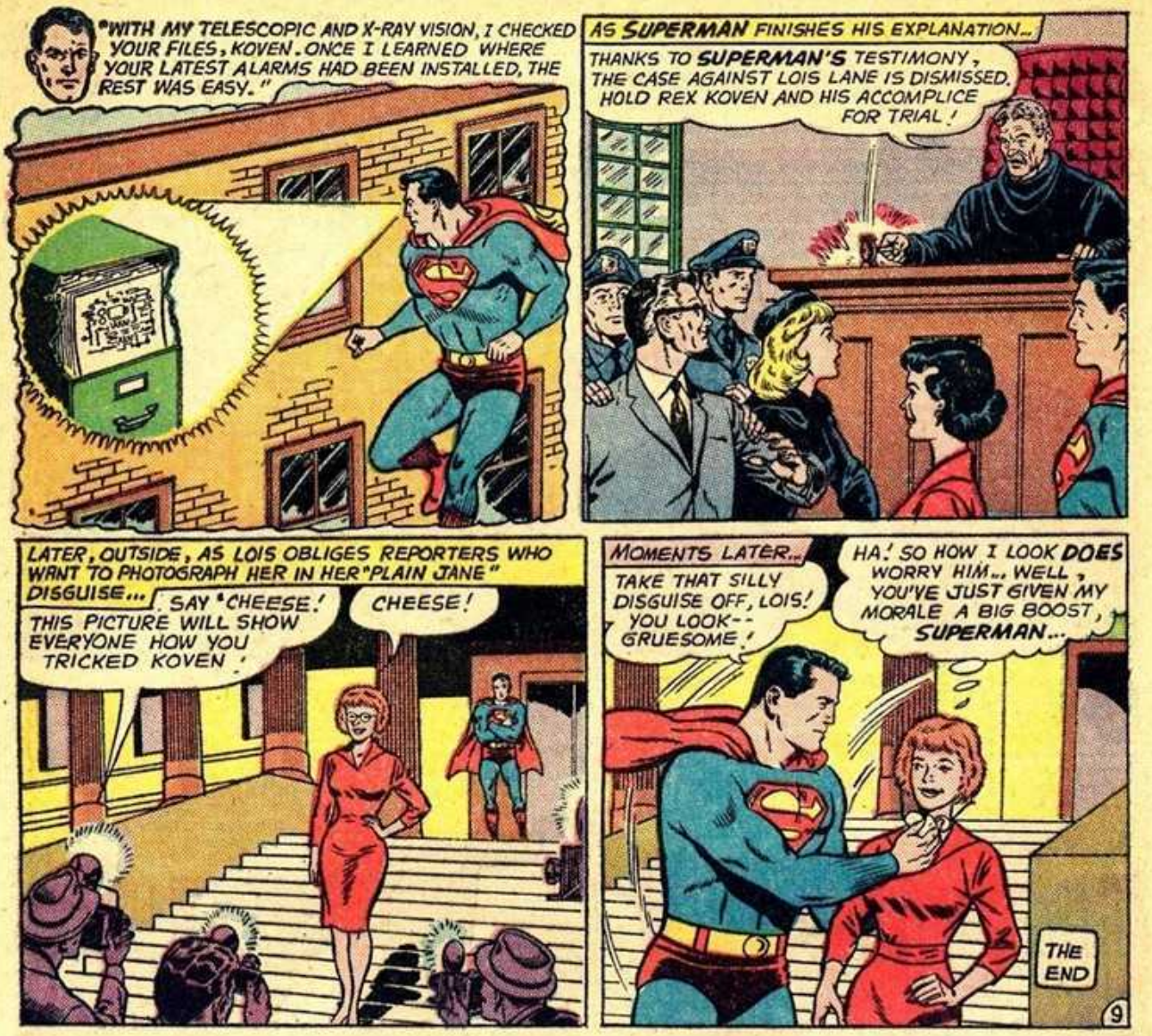
YES, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN LONDON...
AND IN PARIS...
AND ROME...
THERE IT IS, MATES, A 10-SECOND SNAPSHOT OF THAT MEDUSA, JUST AS KOVEN PROMISED!
SEVEN TWISTED SERPENTS MEAN WE STRIKE AT 7:00 O'CLOCK CENTRAL CITY TIME. THAT'S 12 MIDNIGHT IN LONDON AND PARIS!
...THESE SNAKES REPRESENT THE WIRING DIAGRAM OF THE ALARM SYSTEM KOVEN INSTALLED IN THE BIGGEST BANKS IN LONDON, PARIS AND ROME! WE STRIKE AT 12, LONDON TIME!
MAGNETIC COIL
RESISTOR
CONDENSER
RELAY
CUT-OFF SWITCH
POWER SUPPLY

MEANWHILE, IN THE COURTROOM, AS THE JURY FILES OUT...
THE JURY LOOKS UNDECIDED! THEY COULD BE OUT FOR HOURS! BUT I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY KOVEN AWARDED YOU THE BEAUTY PRIZE... EVEN THOUGH YOUR LIP-READING ABILITY WAS OUTSTANDING!
I... I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER. LISTEN CLOSELY...

MOMENTS LATER, SUPERMAN STREAKS EASTWARD ACROSS THE ATLANTIC...
I HOPE LOIS IS RIGHT! IT MAY BE HER ONLY CHANCE TO SAVE HERSELF FROM A JAIL SENTENCE!

THAT NIGHT, IN A VAULT DEEP BENEATH LONDON...
THAT'S BIG BEN STRIKING MIDNIGHT, MATES! LET'S MOVE! IT'S ZERO HOUR!
THIS MEDUSA PHOTO SHOWS US JUST WHERE THE CUT-OFF SWITCH FOR THE ALARM SYSTEM IS!
BONG BONG
BUT JUST THEN...
BLIMEY! IT'S SUPERMAN!
GLAD TO MEET YOU, BOYS! LET'S GO! I HAVE A FEW MORE APPOINTMENTS IN THE NEXT FEW SECONDS!
INSTANTS LATER, IN SCOTLAND YARD...
SUPERMAN, THESE ARE THE BIGGEST SAFE CRACKERS IN BRITAIN! WHERE DID YOU FIND THEM?
I CAUGHT THEM TRYING TO BREAK INTO THE VAULTS IN THE BANK OF ENGLAND! I'LL TESTIFY AGAINST THEM, BUT I'VE GOT TO LEAVE FOR PARIS AT ONCE!
BONG BONG
IN PARIS, AS A CHURCH CLOCK STILL TOLLS THE HOUR...
A FORTUNE IN FRANCS, AND WE ARE CAUGHT BY ZEE FAMOUS SUPERMAN! CURSE ZEE LUCK!
SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT THE PARTY'S OVER! I'M TAKING YOU TO THE SURETE*.
BONG! BONG!
*THE FRENCH POLICE.
THEN, SUPERMAN FLASHES TO ROME, WHERE...
WHEN IT'S MIDNIGHT IN LONDON, IT'S 1:A.M. IN ROME! AND I'M JUST IN TIME TO NAB THESE SAFE-CRACKERS!
SUPERMAN! AND JUST WHEN WE GOT OUR HANDS ON BILLIONS OF LIRA!
BONG
YES, AMAZINGLY, SUPERMAN STOPPED THREE CRIMES BEFORE THE WORLD'S CLOCKS FINISHED STRIKING THE HOUR!
HIS MISSION COMPLETED, SUPERMAN STREAKS BACK TO CENTRAL CITY, WHERE...
HOLD EVERYTHING, YOUR HONOR! I HAVE PROOF THAT LOIS LANE WAS FRAMED!
EXPLAIN YOURSELF, SUPERMAN! AND THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD!

SUPERMAN SUBMITS A PHOTOGRAPH AND EXPLAINS...
...AND SO REX KOVEN PLANNED THIS WHOLE TRIAL SO HE'D BE ABLE TO TELEVISE THIS PICTURE OF MEDUSA! HER SERPENT-HAIR IS A DIAGRAM OF A BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEM WHICH PROTECTS THE BIGGEST BANKS IN EUROPE. EACH SERPENT REPRESENTS A DIFFERENT WIRE!
IT'S TRUE, YOUR HONOR. I'LL EXPLAIN!
"THOUGH A SUCCESSFUL INVENTOR, I WAS A CONFIRMED GAMBLER. WHEN I LOST A FORTUNE AT MONTE CARLO, A BIG CRIME SYNDICATE OFFERED TO COVER MY LOSSES..."
THE MONEY IS YOURS, BUT IN RETURN WE WANT THE DIAGRAM OF THE ALARM SYSTEMS YOU'RE ABOUT TO INSTALL HERE IN EUROPE!
THEY'RE NOT DESIGNED YET, AND THE F.B.I. HAS ALL SUCH PLANS UNDER CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE! BUT IF MY PLAN SUCCEEDS, I'LL GET THE BLUEPRINTS TO YOU SOMEHOW! JUST KEEP WATCHING ALL TELSTAR PROGRAMS FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS!
"I RECALLED THAT LOIS LANE WAS PLANNING TO TAKE PART IN THE BEAUTY CONTEST I WAS TO JUDGE, SO I ENLISTED ONE OF MY EMPLOYEES IN A DARING SCHEME..."
EVERTHING'S WORKING FINE, DIANE! REMEMBER, YOU'RE TO PAINT THE HEAD OF THE MEDUSA! WE'LL FIX UP THE SERPENT HAIR EXACTLY AS WE WANT IT, LATER.'
REMEMBER, MR. KOVEN, YOU PROMISED ME $5,000 FOR THE JOB!
"I BOMBARDED THE COURT WITH FAKE TELEGRAMS ASKING FOR A TELEVISED TRIAL. THEN, JUST BEFORE THE TRIAL BEGAN..."
I'M REPAINTING THESE SERPENTS TO CONFORM WITH THIS DIAGRAM.'
EXCELLENT! THE GUARDS AT THE GATE WILL THINK IT'S EVIDENCE FOR THE TRIAL! THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT THAT SERPENT HAIR IS A DIAGRAM OF MY LATEST ALARM SYSTEM.'
IT WAS A CLEVER PLAN! I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU DISCOVERED IT, SUPERMAN!?
IT WAS LOIS WHO FIGURED IT OUT. I'LL LET HER EXPLAIN IT!
YES, YOU FORGOT ABOUT MY SPECIAL TALENT, LIP-READING!
"JUST BEFORE THE JURY WENT OUT, I SAW YOU WHISPER TO YOUR ACCOMPLICE..."
RIGHT NOW, THE SYNDICATE BOYS IN EUROPE ARE CHECKING THE BURGLAR-ALARM DIAGRAM HIDDEN IN THAT PAINTING. THEY'LL STRIKE SIMULTANEOUSLY AT THE BIGGEST BANKS IN EACH CITY AT 7:00 O'CLOCK, OUR TIME!
GOOD GRIEF! I'D BETTER TELL SUPERMAN AT ONCE!


"WITH MY TELESCOPIC AND X-RAY VISION, I CHECKED YOUR FILES, KOVEN. ONCE I LEARNED WHERE YOUR LATEST ALARMS HAD BEEN INSTALLED, THE REST WAS EASY."
AS SUPERMAN FINISHES HIS EXPLANATION...
THANKS TO SUPERMAN'S TESTIMONY, THE CASE AGAINST LOIS LANE IS DISMISSED. HOLD REX KOVEN AND HIS ACCOMPLICE FOR TRIAL!
LATER, OUTSIDE, AS LOIS OBLIGES REPORTERS WHO WANT TO PHOTOGRAPH HER IN HER "PLAIN JANE" DISGUISE...
SAY "CHEESE!"
CHEESE!
THIS PICTURE WILL SHOW EVERYONE HOW YOU TRICKED KOVEN!
MOMENTS LATER...
TAKE THAT SILLY DISGUISE OFF, LOIS! YOU LOOK-- GRUESOME!
HA! SO HOW I LOOK DOES WORRY HIM... WELL, YOU'VE JUST GIVEN MY MORALE A BIG BOOST, SUPERMAN...
THE END
9

Coming... Super-Attractions!

MAY SUPERMAN ON SALE MAR. 19th

The BIZARROS ARE BACK!

Yes, those whacky, imperfect imitations of SUPERMAN have taken off from their mad world to wage...

"The BIZARRO INVASION of EARTH!"

Also in this issue...

"The GREAT DC CONTEST!" HUNDREDS OF PRIZES! MORE FUN THAN "THE GREAT BOO-BOO CONTEST" OF 1961.

MAY ACTION COMICS ON SALE MAR. 26th

Featuring "CLARK KENT, METALLO VERSUS SUPERMAN, KING of EARTH!"

Extra... SUPERGIRL BATTLES "The FANTASTIC MENACE of the LL's!"

MAY Adventure COMICS ON SALE MAR. 26th

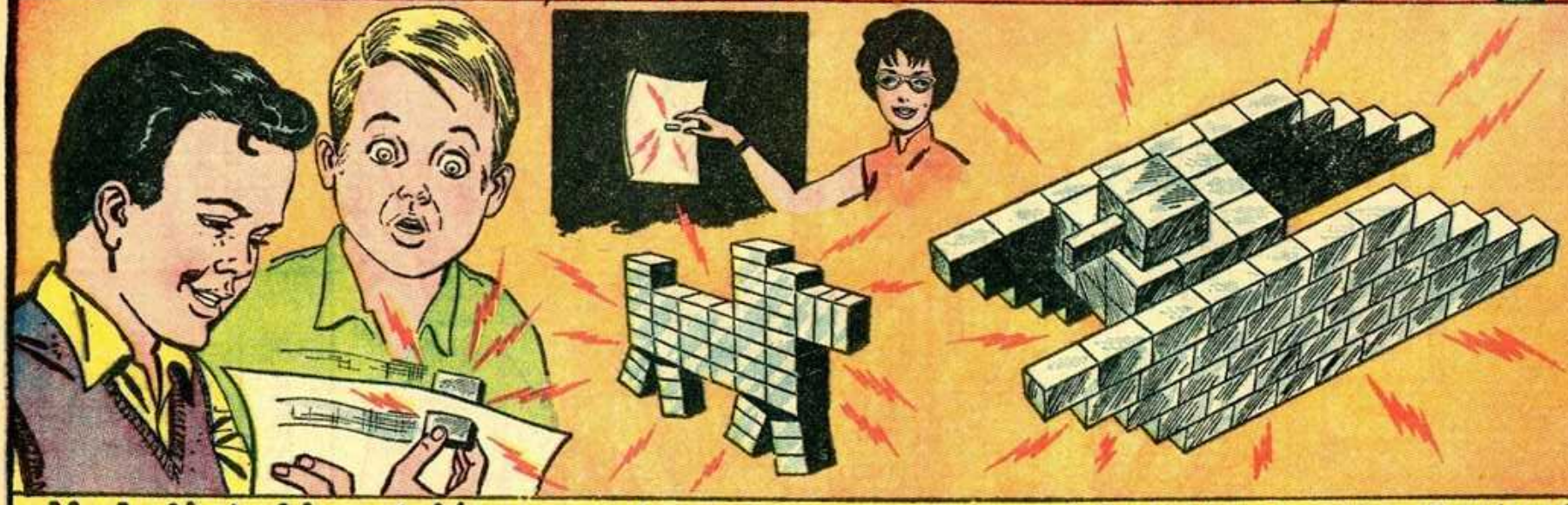
Featuring The LEGION of SUPER-HEROES in "The REVENGE of the KNAVE from KRYPTON!"

Extra! SUPERBOY GOES INTO FUTURE METROPOLIS AND SUPERMAN GOES BACK TO SMALLVILLE IN THE FAMOUS "HALL of FAME" CLASSIC... "A SWITCH in TIME!"

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

100 INDIVIDUAL MAGNETS ALL BRAND NEW

ONLY 79¢ POSTPAID



Unbelievable as it may seem...
Here are 100 AMAZINGLY POWERFUL INDIVIDUAL MAGNETS

Mail Today

YES!—You'll get 100 full 1/16" thick by 1/4" square rubber-coated magnets for only 79¢ complete! You'll be able to BUILD HUNDREDS of different TOYS, HOUSES, ANIMALS, DOODLES etc.--anything your heart desires and your imagination can dream up—— THEY MAKE LOTS OF MAGIC TRICKS, TOO!

AND WHAT'S MORE, THEY CAN ALSO BE USED TO HOLD NOTES TO METAL SURFACES, SERVE AS MARKERS ETC.... AND OF COURSE, THEY STICK TO EACH OTHER--!

ORDER YOURS NOW WHILE THEY LAST!
THEY ARE SO MUCH FUN--THEY ARE SO USEFUL
YOU--AND EVERYONE--WILL LOVE THEM!

MAGNETS dept. 5
BOX 397-- ROCKVILLE CENTRE, N.Y.

RUSH ME (CHECK THE QUANTITY YOU WISH)
1 SET ONLY 79¢ ☐ 3 SETS ONLY $2.29 ☐
6 SETS ONLY $4.29 ☐
For which I have enclosed..... SORRY NO C.O.D.'S
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
(PLEASE PRINT INFORMATION BELOW)

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....
CANADIAN AND FOREIGN $1.00 PER SET INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER

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100 PC. TOY SOLDIER SET

$1.25

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC, EACH WITH ITS OWN BASE.

PACKED IN THIS PASTEBOARD FOOTLOCKER TOY STORAGE BOX

DIMENSIONS: 6 1/2" x 3" x 2 3/16"

AN IMAGINARY BATTLE SCENE IS SHOWN ABOVE

EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

4 Tanks	8 Machinegunners	4 Bombers
4 Jeeps	8 Sharpshooters	4 Trucks
4 Battleships	4 Infantrymen	8 Jet Planes
4 Cruisers	8 Officers	8 Cannon
4 Sailors	8 Waves	4 Bazookamen
4 Riflemen	8 Wacs	4 Marksmen

100 TOY SOLDIERS DEPT. TNC-52
CARLE PLACE,
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HERE'S MY $1.25!

NO C.O.D's

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

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City..... State.....

Canadian and foreign orders:
Send $1.50 international money order

BOYS! MEN!

MY SECRET NEW DYNAFLEX METHOD

CAN BUILD YOU A MAGNIFICENT NEW HE-MAN-MUSCLED BODY IN JUST TEN MINUTES A DAY—with absolutely NO weights—NO bar-bells —NO EXERCISE AT ALL!

Mike Marvel

Yes! If they LAUGH at you now when you take off your shirt—they'll be amazed —once they've seen the rugged DYNAFLEX BODY I can give you! I'll build you a tough massive body—shoulders clad with solid inches of he-man BRAWN. I'll give you bulging biceps, trip-hammer fists, power-packed legs, and a chest that will have you popping the buttons off your shirt with pride! (—says MIKE MARVEL, "Builder of Champion Bodies")

In my classes this same course of Instruction would cost $110.00.

ARE YOU WEAK, ALWAYS TIRED, LACK PEP?

Whether you're thin and scrawny, or sagging with unsightly fat — my secret DYNAFLEX method will cram pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality into your puny, exhausted body. Once DYNAFLEX makes you a two-fisted dynamo of manly beauty, rippling with power, glowing with magnetic appeal—you'll be bursting with get-up-and-go. Man, you'll be really ALIVE—tingling with zest and rip-roaring energy—for the first time in years!

PROOF!

"I tried two other systems, before my buddy told me about DYNAFLEX. It really works —and how! I've put two inches of solid muscle on my biceps, three inches on my chest. It's like magic!" L. C., New York City

"I never thought you could build terrific muscles without exercises or weights. Started DYNAFLEX two weeks ago, and am building a great physique."
E. G., Detroit, Mich.

"DYNAFLEX is the best yet. Only three weeks, and I have more dates than I can handle! I am telling all my pals about DYNAFLEX." F. S., Chicago, Ill.

ARE YOU ASHAMED OF YOUR BODY NOW?

Pal—do YOURSELF a favor! Take a good long look in a mirror. Do you see a puny, starved body—scrawny arms—bony shoulders—a flabby stomach and skinny legs? Do they laugh and grin when you take off your shirt?
BELIEVE IT OR NOT—I can add solid pounds of rippling, steely he-man MEAT to your build. I can take those skeleton arms and PACK EVERY INCH with explosive virile MAN-MUSCLE. I can take that caved-in chest and build on six rugged inches of strong sleek MAN-SIZED BRAWN. I can clothe your skinny frame with GIANT RIPPLING DYNAFLEX MUSCLES that will have them gasping with awe and admiration! And with NO tiring exercise. NO high-priced bar-bells or gym equipment!

Or is your problem a body sagging with soft rolls of unhealthy, handsome FAT? Puny muscles—sagging stomach—bloated face—arms heavy with layers of BLUBBER? Are you ASHAMED to go to the beach and let them see your "FAT-MAN PHYSIQUE"?
If so, wake up fella! THIS IS IT! I will peel off that fat and give you a lean virile DYNAFLEX BODY, armored with a sheath of hard tough handsome muscle. I can build you into a healthy, streamlined HERCULES — bursting with dynamic manly strength. I'll give you a taut rock-hard midsection—legs muscled like coil steel springs. I can pack solid DYNAMITE into your fists and give you a rugged handsome build brim-full of the magnetic SUPER-BODY APPEAL. And with NO starvation diets — NO fatiguing calisthenics — NO expensive health-foods!

HOW DYNAFLEX BUILDS BEAUTIFUL BODIES

DYNAFLEX is the modern miracle of body-building. It takes no tiresome exercises, "crash" diets, protein foods, and no weights or bar-bells. DYNAFLEX is the amazing discovery of a West German Doctor whose research into the Science of Strength found a thrilling new way to build GIANT BRAWNY MUSCLES in ten minutes a day. With DYNAFLEX you "flex" each muscle once—in a certain way—that is more effective than if you exercised that muscle 20, 30, even 100 times the old-fashioned way. With DYNAFLEX you get bigger results in ten minutes than after hours of grunting and groaning, hefting heavy weights.
DYNAFLEX coaxes each muscle in your body to bring out its round, steely fullness and satiny symmetery. DYNAFLEX packs that muscle with glowing vibrant new strength and energy—FAST. In ten minutes a day I can cover your bony frame with healthy rippling muscle—give you a deep, powerful chest—solid shoulders and iron wrists—tough, slim midsection—and trim, steel-spring legs—simply thru "DYNAFLEXING" each muscle once a day! There's nothing wrong with the bar-bell and weight-lifting method . . . but why bother? Why waste time and money, why sweat and strain your way to a streamlined symmetrical SAMSON-STRONG BODY—when you can do it better—bigger—faster—easier with the DYNAFLEX SECRET?

STRONG-MAN BODY THAT'S ADMIRED!

Be honest. Down deep you KNOW you envy the boy with the virile, magnificent build. Every man and boy secretly desires a broad brawny back, a solid man-muscled chest, handsome he-man shoulders, arms rippling with tough, steely sinews, a narrow waist, slim hips and springy, power-packed legs. Be a fellow with TWO-FISTED BIG MUSCLE APPEAL . . . they only laugh at skinny guys or "fatso's".
Let me give you a glowing new body, brimming over with energy and irresistible inches of solid muscle on your chest—he-man appeal. I can build three inches of beef and brawn on your shoulders. I will mold you a handsome super-body of terrific strength, give you a crushing grip, legs crammed with steel springs. A lean taut rock-solid punch-proof midsection. Pack your body with energy and stamina that will help make you popular.

GIVE ME TEN MINUTES A DAY —THAT'S ALL!

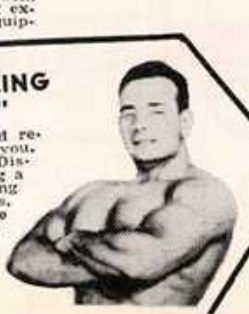
After DYNAFLEX, you'll be able to roll up your sleeves and take off your shirt and, for the first time in your life, you'll be PROUD of your manly build. Yes, pal, say goodbye to your weak, flabby frame—get ready for adventure and romance with a solid physique that glows and vibrates with virile he-man appeal. You'll be really proud to have people see your MAGNIFICENT HE-MAN MUSCLES at the beach or gym. And, when the fellows stare with envy and jealousy—when friends crowd around to squeeze your iron biceps or touch your bulging brawny chest—when they ask in amazement HOW you did it—tell them about the Magic Secret of DYNAFLEX!

Your Pal,
MIKE MARVEL
"Builder of Champion Bodies"

YOU PAY ONLY
$1.98
COMPLETE
Nothing Else To Buy

Mike Marvel System, Dept. M373, 285 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

FREE! "SECRETS OF BEING ATTRACTIVE!"



Fellows! Mail the coupon now, and receive Mike Marvel's FREE GIFT to you. this exciting and informative book. Discover a secret method for developing a new, almost MAGNETIC way of being attractive and popular! At parties, dances, at the beach—you will have the people clustering around you breathlessly, while the guys watch enviously. "What does HE have that WE don't?" they will say. The answer is in this exciting new book, your GIFT from Mike Marvel. Fill out and mail the coupon NOW!

Outside USA: Send International Money Order or cash. Great Britain: $1.98 is about 15 shillings. For air mail delivery, send 1 pound.

MAIL MONEY-SAVING NO-RISK FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

Check as many of the boxes you want HERE—Complete System $1.98.

- ☐ Lose fat, be trim and solid
- ☐ Build deep brawny chest, bulging with vigorous strength
- ☐ Lose fat, be trim, strong handsome
- ☐ Mold mighty back, broad beefy shoulders
- ☐ Build muscle on skinny wrists and arms
- ☐ Develop crushing grip, two-fisted punch-power

MIKE MARVEL SYSTEM, Dept. M373
285 Market Street
Newark, New Jersey.

Okay, Mike! Here's $1.98. Send me your COMPLETE (nothing else to buy later) body-building course. I want to use your new secret of DYNAFLEX to win a HERCULES HE-MAN BODY in just ten minutes a day. Rush my copies of the DYNAFLEX SYSTEM and my free gift book "Secrets of Being Attractive" on your money-back guarantee, in plain wrappers. If I don't develop a splendid physique and become more popular you will refund my money in full.

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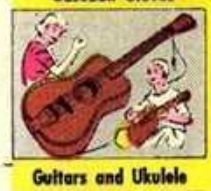

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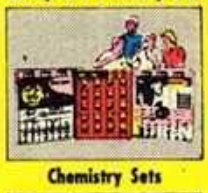

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Missouri

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MAKE MONEY
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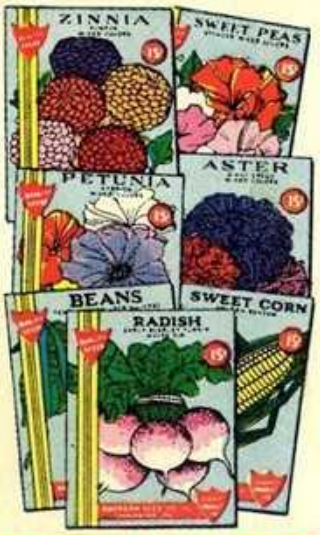
Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 50-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.



Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.50 for every 50-pack order you sell. Mail coupon today for your first order of American Seeds and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.

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Dept. 429
Lancaster, Pa.
OUR 46th YEAR

MAIL ONE COUPON TODAY
Give the Other to a Friend

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Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

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AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 429, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

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